SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a li-year-old girl living at Tim's piace in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisble, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisble. Journey of Frisble's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisble, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same cance. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisble's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hercomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the her-mit. They settle down for summer's

CHAPTER IV .- Continued. Then, Chip's presence was an added danger. If once this brute found that she was here, there was no limit to his to take whenever chance offered, what he would do to secure her and and himself such a young hero in her take revenge. They had smuggled her past Tim's Place, but concealment here was impossible; if ever this halfbreed returned, she would be discovered, and then what?

An so by day, while Martin and Levi Or like two souls merged into one in were busy with hut-building, or beside impulse, yet in no wise conscious why the evening camp-fire when Ray picked his banjo and Chip watched him with admiring glances, these two guardians had eyes and ears ever alert for this expected enemy.

CHAPTER V.

There were three people at Birch Camp,-as Angie had christened it,namely, herself, Ray, and Chip, who did not share Martin's suspicion of danger. A firm belief that a woman's aid in such a complication was of no value, coupled with a desire to save her anxiety, had kept his lips closed as to the situation.

Life here at all hours soon settled itself into a certain daily routine of work, amusement, and, on Chip's part, of study. True to her philanthropic sense of duty toward this waif, Angie had at once set about her much-needed education. A reading and spelling book suitable for a child of eight had been secured at the settlement, and "lessons" occupied a few hours of each day.

It was only a beginning, of course, and yet with constant reminders as to pronunciation, this was all that Angle could do. The idioms of Tim's Place, with all its profanity, still adhered to Chip's speech. This latter, especially, would now and then crop out in spite of all admonitions; and so Angle found that her pupil made slow progress.

There was also another reason for this. Chip was afraid of her, and oft reproved for her lapses in speech, soon ceased all unnecessary talk when with Angie.

But with Ray it was different. He was near her own age, the companionship of youth was theirs, and with him Chip's speech was ready enough. This, of course, answered all the purposes of benefit by assimilation, and so Angle was well satisfied that they should be together. Beyond that she had so thought that love might accrue from this association.

Chip, while fair of face and form, a sentimental age, was so crude of speech, so grossly ignorant, and so allied to the ways and manners of Tim's Place, that, according to Angie's reasoning, Ray's feelings were safe enough. He was well bred and refined, a happy, natural boy now verging upon manhood. In Greenvale he had never shown much interest in girl's society, and while he now showed a playmate enjoyment of Chip's company, that was all that was likely to happen

But the winged god wots not of speech or manners. A youth of 18 and a maid of 16 are the same the world over, and so out of sight of Angle, and unsuspected by her, the by-play of heart-interest went on. And what a glorious golden sum-

mer opportunity these two had! Back of the camp and tending northwest to southeast was a low ridge of outcropping slate, bare in spots-a hog-back, in wilderness phrase. Beyond this lay a mile-long "blow-down," where a tornado had levelled the tall timber. A fire, sweeping this when dry, left the criss-cross confusion of berries were ripening in limitless profusion. Every fair day Ray and Chip men do. came here to pick, to eat, to hear the birds sing, to gather flowers and be mance would end in a few weeks, happy.

They watched the rippled lake with now and then a deer upon its shores, it might prove the one best incentive from this ridge; they climbed up or to her own improvement. down it, hand in hand; they fished in the lake or canoed about it, time and by day, came another feeling. Homeagain; and many a summer evening, less all his life so far, and for many when the moon served, Chip handled the paddle, while Ray picked his banjo and sang his darky songs all in his. He could not have a home around this placid sheet of water.

combination of moonlight on the lake purpose he now bent his thought. and love songs softened and made tender by the still water held for his party returned to the lake with As those melodies had done on that first evening beside the campfire, so now they filled her soul with strange, new-born, and wonderful

sense of joy and gladness. The black forest enclosing them now was sombre and silent. Spites this cabin, no recreation had been still lirked in its depths and doubt taken by anyone except Ray and less were watching; but a protector was near, his arm was strong; back at the landing were kind friends, and The trout were rising night and morn the undulating path of silvered light, all over the lake, partridges so tame the round, smiling orb above, the that they would scarce fly were as twinkling stars, and this matchless plenty as sparrows, a half-dozen deer music became a new wonder-world to could be seen any time along the lake

with pathos. She had no more idea now anticipated some relaxation and Harvard and was fired with ambitions than a child why she was happy, sport. Each day sped by on wings of wind, panion, the most joyful, and so, day sighted bits of work, after being left his future. He stated what his ideas fit only for a dog. "Well, my son," reby day, noor Chip learned the sad with the hermit the previous autumn, lesson of loving

ample supply of ice remained in it. In the division of .duties among hese campers, Levi usually started the morning fire while Old Cy visited pack up and quit the woods as speedthe ice-house for anything needed. One lly as possible. morning after the new cabin was completed, he came here as usual.

A fine string of trout caught by Martin and Ray the day before were But never a word or hint of this hanging in this Ice-house, and securfell from her lips. Ray was so far ing what was needed, Old Cy closed above her and such a young hero, that the door and turned away. As usual she, a homeless outcast, tainted by with him, he glanced up and down the filth and service of Tim's Place, the narrow beach to see if a deer had could only look to him as she did to wandered along there that morning, this wilderness, would be well rid of the moon and in doing so he now saw, close to such a despicable creature. Not for one instant did he realize the water's edge and distinctly outthe growing independence and self-relined in the damp sand, the print of a llance of this wilderness waif, or how

moccasined foot. the first feeling that she was a burden It was of extra large size, and as upon these kind people would chafe and vex her defiant nature, until she would scorn even love, to escape it. Just now the tender impulse of love was all Ray felt or considered. This girl of sweet sixteen and utter

grown-up children entering a new

or for what all-wise purpose.

birds sang, leaves rustled,

For them alone the sun

confidence in him was so enthralling "It's that pesky half-breed, sure's a in spite of her crude speech and lack of education, her kisses were so much track, "fer a good bit o' his legs was moccasins t'other day." sight, that he thought of naught else. In this, or at least so far as his

Curious now, and somewhat startled, reasoning went, they were like two beach curved out and around to the landing, and saw the tracks led that world-the enchanted garden of love. to obscure them, he followed until not three rods from the new cabin they left the beach and were plainly visible behind a couple of spruces, in the soft carpet of needles, which was crushed





A Spying Enemy Stood and Watched Them.

ing chance given, with all that made it entrancing. For them alone was life, love, and lips that met in ecstasy.

ing thus, believes its secret safe! But Old Cy, wise old observer of all things human, from the natural attraction of two children to the philoso-

phy of content, saw and understood. Not for worlds would he hint this to Angie or Martin. Full well he knew charred logs, blueberry bushes had how soon this "weavin' o' the threads followed fast, and now those luscious o' affection," would be frowned upon by them; but he loved children as few

> This summer-day budding of roremain so, and perhaps in Chipic case

And now as he watched them day years a wanderer, these two had awakened the home-building impulse himself, he could only help them to And what a wondrous charm this one in the future, and to that end and Chip. In two weeks the new log

It was midsummer when Martin and cabin-a large one, divided into three compartments-was erected and ready for occupation. Working as all the men had done

from dawn until dark to complete Chip; and now Martin, a keen sportsman, felt that his turn had come. shore-in fact, one had already fur-Her eyes glistened and grew tender nished them venison-and so Martin

But Fate willed otherwise. One of Old Cy's first and most far-

For them alone was all this charm- | for a small space, where some one had

Returning to camp, Old Cy motioned to Levi and Martin. All three returned Oh, wondrous beautitude! Oh, to the ice-house, looked where the heaven-born joy! Oh, divine illusion canoe had cut its furrow, took up the that builds the world anew, and build- trail to its ending beside the two trees, and then glanced into one another's eyes with serious, sober, troubled faces.

ing previous they had all been grouped upon the plazza of this new cabin until late, while scarce three rods away a spying enemy, presumably this halfbreed, had stood and watched them.

Such a one had spied upon Martin's camp that night, and all the tales of this half-breed's cunning and fierce nature, told by Levi, were now re called. Like a human brute whose fangs were tobacco-stained, whose one ovil eye glared at them out of darkness, the half-breed had now become selze Chip, or avenge her loss upon her protectors.

Martin, Old Cy, and Levi left the spot

And well they might; for the even-

CHAPTER VI.

An enemy we can meet in the open need not appall us; but an enemy who creeps up to us by day, or still worse by night, fa a vast wilderness, becomes a panther and an Indian com-

genius. The law, he thought, would

The following is related of a certain mincing words. "I think," he declared, adorning one of my office stools. which did not include going into his law afterward." The young man did his parents began seriously to discuss loathed, and said it was an existence were and spoke of the professions as turned the father, dryly, "you're not a



HAVE NO SLEEVES

IN JACKETS.

For Wear with Afternoon Costumes Garments Are More Like Capes -Allow Display of Front. of the Bodice.

Then Levi's advice carried weight Among the imported models of rath-"We ain't goin' to 'scape him," he er elaborate spring costumes are threesaid, "by startin' out o' the woods piece suits which have a new feature now. Most likely he's got his eye on that renders them both more attrac-Old Cy bent over it, he saw it had re- us this minute. He knows every rod tive and more comfortable than the cently been made. Glancing along o' the way out whar we'd be likely to three-piece suits of the past. The new toward the head of this cove, he saw camp. He'd sure follow, an' if he

more tracks, and two rods away, the didn't cut our canoes to pieces some sharp furrow of a canoe prow in the night, he'd watch his chance 'n' grab the gal 'n' make off under cover o' darkness. We've got a sort o' human gun," he muttered, stooping over the panther to figger on, an' shootin' under such conditions might mean killin' turned up to walk on, and he wore the gal. We've got to go out some time, but I don't believe in turning' tail fust go-off, 'n' we may get a ne looked along where the narrow chance to wing the cuss, like ez not, and the glitter in Levi's eyes showed he would not hesitate to shoot this way. Then picking his way so as not half-breed if the chance presented itself.

what to do about Angle and the

told, and all peace of mind at once

was told, her face paled. Her first

intuition, and as the sequel proved, a

wise one, was for them to at once

But Martin was of different fibre.

To run away like this was cowardly,

and besides he cherished only con-

tempt for a wretch who had played

the role of this fellow, and was so vile

of instinct. With no desire to do

wrong, he yet felt that if sufficient

provocation and the need of self-de-

fense arose, the earth, and especially

out of large saplings. It stood at the where this enemy had watches them

the knoll and close to the lake, and girl? From the first warning from

here, out of the sunshine, yet handy Levi that they were in danger from

to fill, stood his creation. Its double the half-breed, Martin had avoided all walls of poles were stuffed with moss, bint of it to them. Now they must be

sliding door gave ingress, and even destroyed. Concealment was no long-

with summer almost gone, an er possible, however, and when Angie

foot of a high bank on the north of

its roof chinked with blue clay, a

Old Cy's opinion is also worth quot

ing: "My notion is this hyena's a coward, 'n' like sich'll never show himself by daylight. He knows we've got guns 'n' know how to use 'em. The camp's as good as a fort. One on us kin allus be on guard daytimes, an' when it's time to go out-wal, I think we ought to hev cunnin' 'nuff 'mongst us to gin one hyena the slip. Thar's idea is to have the elaborate jacket one thing must be done, though, 'n' that is, keep the gal clus. "Twon't do to let her go over the hog-back arter berries, or canosin' round the lake no more.

And now began a state of semi-siege at Birch camp.

Chip was kept an almost prisoner, ardly ever permitted out of Angie's sight. One of the men, always with rifle handy, remained on guard-usually Old Cy, and for a few nights he lay in ambush near the shore, to see if perchance this enemy would steal up again. With all these precautions against

surprise, came a certain feeling of defiance in Martin. With Ray for companion he went fishing once more, and with Levi as pilot he cruised about for game.

Only a few weeks of his outing rehe didn't mean to let this sneaking enemy spoil those.

But Old Cy never relaxed his vigil. This wait of the wilderness and her more than to Angle, and true to the find him a kind and protecting father.

A week or more of happiness was row valley through which a stream known as Beaver Brook reached the lake, and far up in this vale, rising above the dense woods, was a faint

column of smoke. The morning was damp, cloudy and still-conditions suitable for smokerising, and yet so faint and distant was this that none but the keen, observant eyes of a woodsman would have noticed it. Yet there it was, a thin white pillar, clearly outlined against the dark green of the foliage.

Old Cy hurrled back, motionel to Levi, and the two watched it from the front of the camp. Martin soon joined them, then Angie and Chip, and all stood and studied this smoke sign. It was almost ludicrous, and yet not; for at its foot must be a fire, and beside it, doubtless, the half-breed. "Can you locate it?" queried Mar-

tin of his guide, as the delicate column of white slowly faded.

"It's purty well up the brook," Levi answered; "thar's a sort of Rocky Dundar thar, 'n' probably a cave. I callate if it's him, he's s'pected a storm, 'n' so sneaked to cover."

And now, as if to prove this, a few drops of rain began to patter on the motionless lake; thicker, faster they came, and as the little group hurried to shelter, a torrent, almost, descended. For weeks not a drop of rain had fallen here. Each morn the sun had risen in undimmed splendor, to van-But now a change had come. Wind

ish at night, a ball of glorious red. followed the rain, and all that day the storm raged and roared through the dense forest about. The lake was white with driving scud, the cabin rocked, trees creaked, and outdoor life was impossible. When night came, it seemed a thousand demons were walla creeping, crawling beast, impossible ing, moaning, and screeching in the to trail, yet certain to bide his time, forest, and as the little party now grouped around the open stove in the new cabin watched it, the fire rose Now another complication arose as and fell in unison with the blasts. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



Father Had Hopes For Him.

Bumptuous Youth Got Benefit of a Little Plain Talk.

well-known New York business man and his son: The son had just left father's office. When he arrived home had been the erection of an ice-house most likely to afford scope for his dog yet, but you'll grow."

be the likeliest career. His father, however, had not a very high opinion "you had better make a beginning by can think about your taking up the not see it that way. Office life he

These costumes are made of velle or similarly light-weight spring-like material and trimmed with cloth of the same color. The coats, which are FEATURE OF SPRING MODELS part of the costume, are made of the cloth which trims the gown. The arrangement is not only very smart, but very sensible as well, because a cloth coat worn with so thin a gown is a more suitable weight for spring than a three-piece cloth costume, which is generally much too warm, or a three-

> casion lack the necessary weigth. These coats or jackets to be worn with afternoon costumes are sleeveless, and the elaborate sleeve of the waist, which usually is composed largely, if not entirely, of lace and embroidery, is thus saved from being crushed. There is a remnant of the coat to the armhole, and the armhole is finished with a shallow cap, which is quite full, so that it does not crush the undersleeves and gives a graceful finish to the under garment.

piece volle costume, which may on oc

These jackets do not close in front. They do not nearly come together, so that the front of the bodice is diaplayed, giving the effect of a waistcoat. The most effective trimming consists of bands of embroidery or braid put on in an elaborate design, confined within a straight band. Many of the quaint old designs in braiding are now used for this purpose.

Chinese, Japanese and Italian embroideries, in colors as well as those done in the same shade as the coat, are popular.

The coats are made of silk as well as cloth to match with gowns which are trimmed with silk. There are also silk frocks trimmed with cloth which have cloth jackets.

FRESHENING UP CLOTH SUITS.

worn with these suits to match, not

the material of the gown, but its trim-

Damage Done by Rough Weather Not Hard to Put Right.

About this season the sunshine and the lengthening days disclose the damage done one's street clothes by winter's storms. Until tried, one fails to up a little strapping with a well-selected braid will do on a cloth suit, esperather flat round cushion of sateen, cially on those with plaited skirts where the plait edges are looking a wee bit shabby, and the coat seams correspond. A braid of half-inch width means but half the labor of soutache. for two rows of the latter must be mained, and on sober second thought, sewed on for any good result or to properly conceal the threadbare look at seams. If the skirt is in wide enough plaits, say, for instance, from three to five inches at ending a little pitiful position appealed to him even above knee, the half-inch braid can be chosen. This must be put almost at nature that had made all Greenvale's the extreme edge and sewed on both children love him, so now did Chip sides to look like the work of a tailor. Just above where the stitching stops With rifle always with him, he took and the plait stops turn the braid her canoeing and fishing; sometimes sharply toward the back of the plait Angle joined them, and so life at and end it in a neatly-shaped point at Birch camp became pleasant once more. two-thirds the width of the plait. If the plaits are narrow, use two rows passed, with no sight of their enemy, of soutache very close together, and and then one morning when Old Cy get the very narroy, fine kind the had journeyed over to the ice-house, tailors put on their gowns. These can he glanced across the lake to a nar- be combined in a button effect and placed where the braid ends, fo wise the soutache would look too skimpy if taken across the plait.

AGAIN THE SAMPLER STITCH.

Patterns of Long Ago Favorites for Modern Fancy Work.

ruined eye-sight tucked away in the center of the outside. This is out

mothers pricked their fingers and edged with a tiny cambric beading. worked so assiduously in the days another row of the same being sewn ly blended in very artistic patterns.

cinating in taking up the old styles loopy bow. over which these dear souls found so much interest. There is little wonder that the granddaughters and greatgranddaughters take so much interest in what was just as fascinating, perhaps, to those who made the original campler patterns.

Copenhagen Blue Pansies.

realm of millinery, large moon-faced beyond, the cost of the ostrich plume, examples in pale Copenhagen blue proving a formidable rival to the rich large osprey bird, with the head in browns and yellows, while violets are the center of the fan and the tail, with by no means eliminated from all the its long, drooping feathers, giving the newest schemes of headgear.

YOUR SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

Important Articles of Wear When Comfort Is Considered.

New stockings make the feet feel more comfortable and in these days of low-price hose one need not wear stockings that are mended. It is much better to wear fresh stockings fitted to the foot. The stocking should not be long

But it should not be short. Short stockings are responsible for the bunion. They cramp the foot. Tight shoes are mirrored in a wom-

many a case of youthful beauty.

of treatment.

she wore her feet bare. In a short neatly covered with the crepa.

Dainty Little Pincushion Made Up in Washable Materials.

TO HANG ON LOOKING GLASS.

This dainty little cushion is intended to hang on the corner of a looking glass, and is covered with washing materials so arranged that realize what an amount of freshening they may be taken off and replaced easily when required to be washed. A



either blue, pink, or pale green is made; it should measure about 41/2 The dear, queer old sampler stitch inches in diameter; this is again cov is "in" again for fancy work. If you ered with nainsook or cambric with have one of these monuments to a pattern of open embroidery in the storeroom, do get it out as a model. | lined by a frill of the same edged Pillows, cushions and little holders with valenciennes lace; the upper are worked in the old-fashioned trees half of frill is finely tucked to bring and triangles over which our grand it to the size of the cushion; it is when the world was much younger along round the ends of the tucks. than now. Far more taste is, however, The back must be joined on half way, shown, as a rule, in the choice of then made to hook or button the other colors, and the rainbow tints are neat. half so that the cushion can be slipped out; ribbon forms a loop to hang it up There is something wonderfully fas. by, and is also arranged in a large

About Fans.

Hand-painted fans, when on paper or satin and handsomely mounted, are never out of fashion. Among the less costly fans are those made of marabout feathers, which have much of the charm of the ostrich fans. There are also large osprey fans, but these range Pansies still hold their own in the in price very nearly, and sometimes One curious fan is fashioned from a width.

> time they grew young again. Bare feet rarely or never ache; it is only when cramped in shoes that do not fit

> > A Waist Protector.

that they protest.

Cotton crepe in charming and fascinating designs in pale pink, blue, yellow and lavender may be bought for 18 cents a yard in any of the shops. Two yards is required for each "protector." The slip needs no cutting, as enough to make a crease in the shoe. the strip of goods simply is folded and sewed up like a pillow slip, except that both the top and bottom are left open. The bottom then is hemmed and the top is sewed exactly like the an's expression. There never lived a shoulders and neck of a waist, or, in woman who could wear tight shoes other words, the top is sewed together, without frowning. Tight shoes are re- all but a portion about seven inches sponsible for the early destruction of long in the center. The waist is hung on a hanger and the "protector Fest that are hopelessly out of sorts is slipped over it. The bottom is the can be treated by the ventilating sys- only part open and the waist in this tem. A woman whose feet were in way is protected from all dust. If so bad shape took the ventilating course desired, the seams and hems may be cat-stitched in silk the same color as She were sandals when in the house the material. The hanger may be and whonever alane in her boudoir padded with cotton batting and then

WHAT WINTER WHEAT IS DOING FOR SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

Splendid Crops on the Former Ranching Plains of Canadian West.

That portion of the country in Wes-

tern Canada formerly recognized as

ranching country has developed into

one of the best winter wheat districts

in the continent. Yields are quoted running from 30 to 60 bushels to the acre, and giving a return to the farmer of from \$25 to \$50 per acro. These lands are now selling at from \$12 to \$20 per acre, and pay well at that figure. H. Howes of Magrath, Alberta, Western Canada, had 50 acres of land in wheat, which averaged 45 bushels to the acre; his yield of oats was 35 hushels. The value to him per acro of wheat was \$35.00, J. F. Haycock of the same place, says: "I had 65 acres of wheat, 35 acres of oats and four acres of barley. My average yield of oats to the acre was 80 bushels; wheat-winter-60 bushels and red fyfe, 33 bushels, and barley, 50 bushels. The value to me per acre was, wheat, \$28.00; oats, \$32.00, and bar-ley, \$24.00." J. F. Bradshaw of Magrath, had 1,030 acres of wheat in crop that averaged 39 1/2 bushels to the acre, his oats, 32 bushels; barley, 53 sleeve suggestion in the bushels. He threshed 31,000 bushels straight line from the neck of the of wheat from 540 acres. He also had 250 tons of sugar beets from 25 acres worth \$5.621/2 per ton. W. S. Sherod, of Lethbridge, says: "I came to Lethbridge from Souris, North Dakota, in April, 1907, having purchased 900 acres of land in this district last fall. I had 128 acres of Alberta Red winter wheat which was put in on breaking in the fall of 1906, which yielded 411/2 bushels to the acre, for which I received 871/2 cents per bushel, which paid me \$36,30 per acre. I had 190 acres "stubbled in" that is disced in on the stubble, which yielded 22 bushels to the acre at 87% cents per bushel, which paid me \$19.25 to the acre. I also had 350 acres of strictly volunteer crop, which it was intended to prepare in the summer; but when it was seen that it was a good looking crop, it was allowed to go. From this we threshed 15 bushels to the acre, which paid us at the rate of 874 cents per bushel or \$13.12 per acre. Our total crop yielded us 14,742 bushels of first-class wheat. Taking it as a whole, I consider that I had a firstclass crop all through; and, taking into consideration the fact of part of the crop having been "stubbled in," and part strictly volunteer (which was never touched at all until the binder was put into it), I consider I had a heavy crop. I might say that I was in North Dakota five years, and I never grew as heavy a crop during that time. This is the 25th day of November, and my teams are still ploughing, and, from the appearance of the weather, will be for some time yet." R. W. Bradshaw of Magrath, says: "I had this year 400 acres in crop, viz.: 200 acres of wheat and 200 acres in oats. My average yield of oats to the acre was 50 bushels, and wheat, 221/2 bushels. The value to me per acre for wheat was \$19.00, and oats, \$17.00. The highest price obtained by me this year or offered me for my grain was for wheat 82 cents per bushel, and \$1.05 per hundred for oats. I also had 100 tons of hay worth \$12.00 per ton, and will say my wheat was all volunteer this year. Lots of wheat is averaging from 50 to 60 bushels per acre on summer fallow, and on new breaking, when the breaking was done early in the spring." Writing from Spring Coulee, Alberta, W. L. Thompson says: "I had this year 3,000 acres in crop, viz.: 2,000 acres of wheat and 1,000 acres of oats. My average yield of oats to the acre was 30 bushels and of wheat 35 bushels. was \$27.00 and for oats \$15.00." mentioned hest way to reach them,

(Information regarding the districts low rates, certificates, etc., can be secured from any agent of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.-Ed.)

Might Be Worse. "What you swearin' about?" inonired the farmer.

"Oh!" growled the disgusted motorst. between oaths, "this machine's broke down and I can't get it to go." "Gosh, you're in luck. Last feller seen 'round here got all broke up cause he couldn't get his to stop."-Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country There is more Catarri in the content of the last than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years ductors promoted it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling the content of prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with head treatment, pronounced tincurable, Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Haif's Catarrh Cure, inanufactured by F. J. Cheeny & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional curs on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 13 drops to a temploonful. It is taken internally in doses from 13 drops to a temploonful, it is not directly on the hisod and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundled delilars for any case it fails to cure. Senf star circulars and textimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio, Soid by Druggiata, Noc. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Age Index. Ella-You shouldn't look a gift horse in the mouth. Stella-But how are you going to

tell whether the present is new or not?-Harper's Weekly. It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Leap-year girls would rather marry in haste and repent at leisure than never have a chance to repent at all.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. AND OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case if liching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in to 14 days or money refunded. Sec.

Multiplying her words seldom adds to a woman's popularity.

